

## Nerf Herder

### "Chesterfield King"

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We stood in your room and we laughed out loud  
Suddenly, the laughter died  
We were caught in an eye-to-eye  
We sat on the floor and did we sit close  
I could smell your thoughts and thought  
Do you want to touch a lot, like me?  
Too scared to say a thing  
I left your house and kicked myself  
I put those feelings on a shelf to die  
I guess I'm not the gambling type  
But think of what the two of us had lost

Needed some time to think it out  
7-Eleven parking lot  
A toothless woman turned and stopped  
I gave her a dime and a Chesterfield  
She leaned down and kissed my cheek  
I was scared but it felt sweet  
It felt so sweet  
She asked me if I had a name  
I told her I was glued up on some chick  
We sat and smoked against a wall  
Drank a beer and felt the chill of fall

I took my car and drove it down the hill by your house  
I drove so fast  
The wind - it couldn't cool me down  
So I turned it around and came back up

You were waiting on your step  
Steam showing off your breath and water in your eyes  
We pulled each other into one  
Golf shirts clinging on the lawn  
And kissed right there

Said, "All my chicks, they smoke these things"  
And handed you a Chesterfield King  
Held your hand and watched TV  
And traced the little lines along your palm

I took my car and drove it down the hill by your house

I drove so fast  
The wind - it couldn't cool me down  
So I turned it around and came back up

You were waiting on your step  
Steam showing off your breath and water in your eyes  
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